

# Circleslide, Uncommon Days

Wake up wake up slowly  
To the sound of bad news every morning  
Morning, morning coffee if I could only get back,...back to dreaming  
Sweet sweet dreams

Up above me I see stars that shine and they're so far away  
They whisper to me something wonderful  
Uncommon grace abounds  
For these uncommon days

And I'm given time just a short time here to shine the light  
Light, give me light to reflect the love we need tonight  
Radiant light

World broken world don't you know he loves you?